

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

KNOCK.

JANE

What? Coming!

JAKE

OMG, I thought he'd never leave.
Hello, Jane.

(pulls her into him)

JANE

Hi...

JAKE

You're looking very beautiful
tonight... Oh I love when you
smell like butter.

JANE

What are you doing here?

JAKE

Missed you.

JANE

Mmmm-hmmm. It's 9 o'clock, where
does your wife think you are?

JAKE

Yoga. Shall we do some downward-
facing dog, perhaps?

JANE

Not tonight, big guy.

JAKE

Is it really necessary for you to
always say no before you say yes?
I'm not gonna think less of you,
you know.

JANE

Really Jake, I'm a little tired
and I was gonna take a bath and
just...

JAKE

Okay So we'll just hang out.

(sees leftovers)

Is that croque-monsieur?

JANE

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE

Who's plate is this yours or his?

JANE

That's mine.

JAKE

Mmmm... My God! Just like I remember it.

JANE

Don't you ever eat at your house?

JAKE

Pedro dictates most meals, and he has a very limited palate... What kind of ice cream is that?

JANE

Lavender honey.

JAKE

Not sleeping.

JANE

Not at all. You?

JAKE

Never slept better.

JANE

Mmmm-hmmm.

JAKE

And my digestion is finally back on track. You've turned my world right-side up, Jane. You know what that means, don't you?

JANE

No.

JAKE

That I've never really known how to live without you.

JANE

Sigh...

JAKE

You know maybe we should be growing old together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANE

I hate to tell you, big guy, we already grew old, apart.

JAKE

What is it with the "big guy"? Is it because I'm getting a little fat or is it a term of endearment?

JANE

I have no idea why I keep saying that. I'm sorry. I'll stop.

JAKE

Thank you. I love how quiet it is in your house.

JANE

Mmmm.

JAKE

I have no quiet in my life ever.

JANE

Well, you live with a 5-year old.

JAKE

Yes, and let's not forget Pedro.

JANE

What are you saying, exactly? What's going on over there at your place?

JAKE

My marriage is... not turning out as I hoped. That's obvious. Agnes started out really looking up to me. We never used to fight. But now with the kid, lately, we're all about what school he going to and she thinks we need a bigger house, more help. I was hoping to cut back at work, but now that's never gonna happen. And she wants to have another baby before Pedro gets too old, which I get, but since we're always fighting... Oh God, listen to me.

JANE

Isn't a baby part of the deal when you marry a woman that age?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAKE

Is it? I guess so. She's got me booked at the fertility center every other day, and she is so amped up on hormone injections I'm gonna have to find an exorcist if she doesn't calm down.

(Jane laughs.)

JAKE (CONT'D)

I wish it were funny. Incredible ice cream... Hey remember when we used to smoke pot and eat your ice cream in the hot tub?

JANE

The hot tub? That feels like a billion years ago.

JAKE

Yeah, how long has it been since you, uh...

JANE

Me? Since before Lauren was born.

JAKE

That long,
(dangles a joint)
huh ---?

JANE

Are you kidding me? Oh, put that away. Oh! It's been too long.

JAKE

Exactly.

JANE

I'm not gonna...

JAKE

Okay, I'm gonna leave this for you. It's kind of amazing. You take a few hits, get your sea legs back and uh...we'll finish the rest of it together.

JANE

Maybe.

JAKE

So, that nerdy architect likes you. You know that right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JANE

He's not nerdy. And, he definitely doesn't. We're just... we're working together.

JAKE

I was watching while you leaned over to open the oven and his eyes were glued to your ass.

JANE

Hey do me a favor?

(points to lights)

JAKE

Tell me the truth, Janey. Is this a great affair or what?

JANE

I don't know it's my first.

JAKE

We don't even have to have sex and it's fun. I wish I could sleep over.

(takes her in his arms)

JANE

I got to talk to my shrink about this. This is... this is a lot to handle. You better go, I guess.

JAKE

(kisses her
shoulder/neck)
It's okay.

JANE

Whoa...whoa...what is happening, Jake?

She starts to melt into his kisses/embrace.

PHONE RINGS

JAKE

Don't get it.

JANE

I always get it. I have three kids...